JALE BUTLER CITIZEN.

PATIENT.

WILLIAM T. NICHOLS

the answer was only too clear. By

degrees Lamar had gained an ascenden

cy over me, until now, even as I cursed

him. I recoiled at the very thought of

against his relentless will. Moreover,

months a fresh reason for caution had

When I approached the farmhouse, still bitterly considering the difficulties

which seemed to hedge me about, Mrs.

Weston appeared in the dosrway. "I've got a message for you," she called out. "Your bird's flown"

"No, he's here fast enough. Dr. Banks has called, and says he's doin'

well; no more fever than to be looked for. But he's got something to do with

"Mis' Loring has gone chasin' off to

"Gone to Trent?" I repeated. 'How

"Well, she got up this mornin', an'

dropped in to see Jones. Somebody told her that his pillows was kinder hot for

him. Then there was nothin' but

she must go to Trent right off and buy

him one of them kind that's got only

air in 'em. An' so, off she goes, an

Miss Gray goes too. They'll be home in

time for supper. Johnny druv em to Bassettville in the carryall, and he'll

wait to bring 'em home." "Oh, the outing will do Mrs. Loring

no harm," said I, moving toward the

Mrs. Weston. "That's saved for the

from Miss Gray, and it's about a boat.'

afternoon." "Well, bein' as she's in Trent, she can't

keep the appointment. So she asked me to tell you to hire the boat anyhow;

if it suited you, it'd suit her." Thus it happened that when John

son navigated his craft to the head of

"It may be," I told him, "that the

ladies would safer if they had a man

"I guess I could," said he, after a moment's reflection. "Most general-

ly I'm off watch the best part of the

"Off watch" set me to thinking,

"By the way, Johnson," said I, with

though I very well knew to what he

the inlet I was prepared to bind the bar-

gain with him

them out?"

day.

last, like a thanksgivin' mince-pie.

"But that ain't the message," said

"Yes. She was to look at one this

Trent, takin' Miss Gray with her for

my news." "What in the world is it, then?"

makes them cowards.

moved." I cried.

luck.'

We

is that?"

bearding him, of daring to pit myself

realized that within the last few

teht, rios, by J. B. Lippincott Company.

VOL. XXXIII



BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

Rodneytown, to talk over old times and awhile. Last evening he and aunt LEARNING TO SPEAK CHINESE. to gossip about people they had known in the Lord knew what distant land. In the morning, no doubt, an oppor-tunity would be given me to pay my resecuring such skillful attendance in the country. Perhaps it is as well that spects.

But the morning brought no oppor-the constry. Perhaps it is as well that you didn't hear her. Flattery is disas-Mrs. Loring she was alone, and her guest-Col. Mendoza she called himtrous sometimes. "You should know better than I."

was out for a ramble about the neigh-borhood. He had expressed a desire to visit the beach, she explained, and, in-she went on. "Aunt dwelt upon your" In Chi in Gaettoric i asmuch as he had taken Johnson's boat, success with her, and your regular atwas probably cruising about the bay or some of the many channels branching off from it. She expected him to rewith which we were almost abreast turn in an hour or two, and she was being distant from it hardly 100 yards

anxious, so very anxious, that I should meet him. Couldp't I arrange to dine with them? Really it was distressing that another visit to Banks' patient isn't it?-seems to prefer." would prevent an acceptance of the invitation. The colonel was such a may spoil the story.' charming gentleman, so very, very sprung into existence. They say love charming, so courteous, so erudite, so makes men brave; I know it sometimes widely traveled, and so on through the list of applicable adjectives. However, that afternoon or evening, or at supper —yes, that would be a capital time the meeting could be brought about Of course I acquiesced, and then, a Miss Gray was not in sight, parted with alled out "Your bird's flown" her aunt rather abruptly. After a "What? Not Jones? He can't be quarter of an hour with Jones, whose case showed no unfavorable symptoms came the call upon Lamar. Contrary to his custom, he was pottering about his domain that morning, lured from the house, perhaps, by the beauty of the day, which, however, was not potent enough to change his manner, for he gave me his stereotyped greeting, and our talk was as brief and formal as usual. He asked no questions as to the progress the injured man was making, and I volunteered no information on the subject. Then, in turn, came the ride on Banks' business. I returne from it early in the afternoon, and after a hasty meal—I challenged any man to linger unnecessarily over a country dinner gone cold for a couple of hour

-I spied Miss Gray on the porch of Mrs. Clark's residence, and strolled in her direction. "I've come to make a call," said I, taking a seat beside her.

with a smile. "I'll bear the news to my aunt at once." "Oh, there's no hurry. Let me catch

my breath. I'm here to see your visitor this time. "But don't you know that he has gone?" she asked.

"No. I supposed him good for two or three days at least. Certainly Mrs. Loring didn't expect him to bid goodby so speedily. He must be a genuine bird of passage.' "He surprised us. Really, we saw very little of him; for he started out early this morning and didn't return until nearly noon. And then he was off to Trent without waiting for dinner He explained that he had recollected an important engagement, which mus

with them when they ventured out on the bay. In that case, could you help have escaped his memory when, carried away by the pleasure of meeting my aunt, he accepted her invitation." "That's odd," said I, idly, a good dea relieved, on the whole, to find that I need not meet the stranger, who, no matter how agreeable he might hav been, would have lessened my chances

for a chat with Dorothy. us solace ourselves for his flight by a cruise in your bost. You'll be com-fortable in the shade of a parasol." She readily agreed to the plan, and

in ten minutes we were standing on the a day's errand-going in Trent, he told "I imagine his correspondence is bank above the skiff, looking down at light," said I, following up the advantit with a pretense at critical inspecSome of the Difficulties Set Forth by a

Missionary Student. John Wesley is credited with the say John westey is created using age was an ing that the Chinese language was an invention of the devil to keep the mis-so queer that she was a woman, but On opening his book the student sees

a mass of hieroglyphics, with no clew whatever to their pronunciation, sound In Chinese we have no alphabet, no inflections, no conjugations and no dis-

tinctions of mood, gender, tense or per-Standing alone and divorced from

context, the student cannot tell whe er a single character is a noun or a "She told him what a hermit existence Mr .-- Mr Lamar--- that is his name, verb. He turns to his dictionary and is "Was he interested?" "Shall I tell you the plain truth? It

The great difficulty in acquiring the

"The truth always," said I. "At first he was interested, but very man living in Canton will pronounce these characters altogether different on he delicately managed to change from the Chinaman, for instance, in Foochow; yet the meaning of the char-acters and construction of sentences is "I don't blame him," I muttered,

with a glance at the house showing above the scrubby trees. Her glance the same all over China. The spoken language differs accordollowed mine. "Dr Morris," she asked, after a ing to the locality, and yet a Chinese scholar will sit down and write poetry

She pointed to the knoll,

use, "is that Mr. Lamar deaf? When tried to rouse somebody in his house and prose compositions in a classical the other day, the place was as unre-ponsive as a tomb." style that are intelligible to every edu-cated man in China, Corea and Japan. I have often seen two Chinamen who could not understand a word of each 'The comparison is excellent," said

avoiding a direct answer to her ery, as most men with an aversion unnecessary falsehoods would have other's speech sitting down and holdoided it. "The servant is deaf, and the monks of different European coun is sometimes so self-abtries used to correspond with each orbed that he is even worse off than other In Latin. Few foreigners are able to write Chi

nese with the elegance of the nativ What a wretched existence. Is his ealth altogether gone?" "He is more comfortable now than scholar. Some cannot read even a sin gle character, and yet are able to speak a local dialect with as much fluency when he came here."

I knew that she was studying my and as perfect idiom as a Chinaman. ace, but I kept my eyes averted.

"It is strange that in this gossip-oving village so little is known of spoken language is in the tones, the inter-syllable aspirates, and the utter lawlessness of its idiom. There are only him," she went on. "One hears that he s a retired brewer from the south; but about 700 distinct sounds in the lanthat seems to be the limit of knowledge guage, and a few months' practice will easily master their pronunciation, but of his antecedents."

"It is the accepted version," said I. Really, I know little of his history before he retained me." Our craft was nearing the mouth of metrical scale, ranging from an octave

to an octave and a half, giving a variety of tones; which only a musical ear can the tidal stream, and a few more vig-orous strokes shot it out upon the detect.

smooth waters of the bay, hardly rip-pled by the gentle breeze. To the north were two sloops crawling along surprise or injury, but does not alter the meaning of the word. In Chincse the tone is all important. on their way to the village. To the south and east curved the long tongue Take the sound tseung. This may nan mean grasshopper, oar, elephant, nechanic or pickles, according to the of land which formed the boundary of

the bay on two sides and sheltered it from the ocean swell. Not more than Put an aspirate into the middle of the half a mile from where we were, a cat boat lay at anchor, with a solitary fig ure lolling over her side. The whol cene was full of the restfulness of the ummer afternoon, and the spell of it ne given. stole upon us, as if we left behind with

the land its anxieties, sorrows and fears. For a time the boat drifted on, propelled more by a current of the bay than by the occasional strokes of the oar. The girl was half reclining, orthwestern Christian Advocate. A WOMAN'S ISLAND.

the oar. The girl was had beening, trailing one of her hands in the water and with the other toying with the handle of her parasol, the shaft of which rested on her shoulder. We Three Times as Many Women as Men at

From the isolated group of little is ands in the South Atlantic, whence the were both day-dreaming, when a hail came to rouse us from our reveries. Looking up, I found that we were close aged eagle, Napoleon, was guarded though 1,300 miles distant, on lonely St. Helena, comes by faraway, round-about means the strange tale of life to the anchored craft, and that John son, its occupant, had given us warning none too soon. In a moment we we without communication with the rest of the world for six months, and a bit alongside the catboat, and his hand had caught the gunwale of the skiff. of history in a community in which

A FRONTIER MYSTERY. The Quiet Taking Of of a Wild and

No. 27

One afternoon the train brought into that she was all alone and evidently a perfect lady. There was never a more lawless young city. Human life was the cheapest thing in it. The terror was supreme. He killed right and left,

and was killed in return. Along a street ten dead men of a wounded were not ounted only by the

who dug their shal low graves at four dollars each. verb. He turns to his dictionary and is often bewildered by a score of diverse meanings that have gathered around the word during 3,000 years of service in Chinese literature. It is worthy of remark that a China-lities word y of the depot and saw her sitting there will be a source of the depot and saw her sitting there of the depot and saw her sitting there The little woman was not an army officer's wife. She couldn't have come said that she had got confused in trav-

eling and taken a wrong train She made no inquiries, and it was half an anyone addressed her Then the ticket agent inquired if she

expected anyone to meet her. "No, I'm not expecting anyone," she replied. "I shall probably go east on the next train. Do you know a man here who calls himself 'Kansas Jack?'" "Yes'm. He's boss of the town just now. He killed a man a few hours

ago. Kansas Jack is what we call a holy terror out this way." "He has killed several men?"

"A full dozen, I guess.

versation in writing, much as "I want to see him. Where do you think I could find him?" "Why, ma'am, I'll send for him to come down here. Sure it's Kansas Jack

you want to see?" "Yes. I will be very much obliged

o you.' The agent sent a boy out to hunt up

the terror and tell him what was wanted. The little woman stood at a win-dow fronting the street and saw the man as he came swaggering along. Not a hundred feet from the depot he pulled his gun to fire on a man standing in a saloon door, but the threatened man dodged too quickly. The terror kicked it must be remembered that to each of these sounds there is attached a sort of open the door with an oath and glared around in search of the woman. She left her place at the window, walked left her place at the window, walked straight up to him and, looking him full in the face, she put a pistol to his heart and shot him dead. He fell back wards at full length and never attered a groan nor moved a limb. The woman walted a moment, pistol held ready for another shot, and when she saw that he was dead she went away and sat down. They dragged lack's body out down. They dragged Jack's body out doors and hauled it off for burial, but

carved by some friend:

ter by a cussed good-looking woman. GONE TO HEAVEN! -Detroit Free Press.

TO HELP BILL OUT.

The Poor Old Man Merely Wanted to Call All Binffs. One of the riosi innocent looking old men I ever saw came down to New York the other day from his farm in Pennsyl-vania to deal with green goods men, and, of course, he got loft. Fortunate-ly for him, he could raise only \$150, and therefore he lost only that amount. I

In English a tone may denote anger

doors and hauled it of for burnel, but no one disturbed her. Forty minutes after the shooting the east-bound train came along and she got aboard, and that was the last seen of her. The wooden head-board placed at the ter-ror's grave bore this inscription rudely carred by some friend. ord, and it may mean examine, good ck, wall, spear or gun, and a variety of other meanings, depending on the A man is a man only when the correct



things.

M. F. & M. MARKS,

Butler, Pa.

113 to 117 South Main Street,

As has been our custom our store will be closed at 6 P. M. from July 1st to September 1st.

NOTICE *NEW FIRM*

I have taken into partnership, Mr. Edward J. Grohman, and the drug business will be conducted in the future under the firm name of Redick & Grohman. Mr. Grohman is no stranger in this community. He has been connected with our house for the past seven years, and it gives me pleasure to testify that he understands his business thoroughly. He is a graduate of the Pittsburg College of Pharmacy, is also a Registered Pharmacist. I take this opportunity to return thanks to a generous public for the liberal patronage extended to me for so many years, and I hope to have a continuance of the same as we are now better prepared to serve our patrons than ever before.

> Respectfully, J. C. REDICK.



These are the things that have enabled me to build up a hist-class tailoring trade during the last year. We have the most skillful, painstaking cutter; employ none but the very best workmen; handle nothing but the very best goods, both foreign and domestic, and 'varantee you perfect satisfaction in each and every particular, and for all this harge you simply a fair living profit.

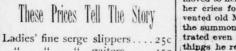


Butler, Pa. talk passed between the two I never learned, but the intruder departed in All shoes sold by us are fully such haste that his foot slipped on the slope, and he fell. From the way he limped on arising, Lamar believed that warranted no matter what you pay for them, if you buy our shoes at his ankle was sprained, but he con-trived at last to reach his horses. He had picked up the lines, and was pre-paring to climb to the wagon-seat, when his injured ankle gave way, and \$1.00 or \$4.00 we see that you get full value for your money, no other house in Butler takes as

good care of their customers as when his injured ankle gave way, and he fell. At the same moment the horses started. The fore wheel of the loaded vehicle passed over his leg, and before he could get it out of the way we do, that is why our store is becoming so popular and we are

making new friends every day. the hind wheel had completed the way the hind wheel had completed the work the other had began. Lamar from an upper window of the house watched what was happening, and, so far as I OUR ONLY FAULT Our only fault, if you can call it a fault, is trying to show a bet-

ter line of shoes at lower prices than our neighbors, and if we are to judge from our increasing sales our efforts are meeting with suc-



" gaiters 450 opera toe slippers 50c

kid shoes, button or lace.....\$1.00 Ladies fine tan oxfords 75c " fine tan shoes. . \$1.25 to \$3

Mens working shoes 90c Mens buff congress or bals . . \$1.00 Boys fine buff bals\$1.00 New Bicycle Shoes, New Tennis Shoes, New Tan Shoes, New Canvass Shoes, AT

striving to keep all trace of feeling out Butler's Progressive Shoe House. of my voice. 215 South Main St., BUTLER PA to-day they are in his favor." "Ah! He rallies?" C. E. MILLER, REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

that lies his hope. I may as well tell you that in his incoherent talk last night I made out the word 'mistaken.' It was repeated several times. Did it have any bearing on his visit here?" Lamar's face bore the grim smile which, rare as it was, was the limit of

"It had a bearing," he said. "The his dem man regarded me as a suspect He thought me a criminal of this country in hiding. When we met, he perceived his mistake. That is all." "And you have no fears that he may

"The odds?"

"Last night they were against him

"He has the best of constitutions. In

up his book, to warn me that our disussion had reached its close. I left him as gladly as one leaves GAS COOK. room the air of which is heavy with poisonous vapors. I was oppressed by him, by his cuelty, by his utter disre-NG AND HEATINGSTOVES.

GAS BURNERS AND FIX-gard of the suff rings of another. Often had I been on the verge of hatred for TURES, HOSE, BATH TUBS. him; now I realized that the line had been crossed, that the feeling that I was bound to obey his nod, to come and

IMPROVED WELSHBACH GAS go at his command, would be more odious than ever. Why had I not the courage to denounce him to his face and to quit his services then and there? and to quit his services then and there? Why had I listened cowed and unpro-

testing? Why, even now, did I not turn back to ease my conscience like

scored by the chance shot. He nodded assent.

"Writes to New York, as a rule," I hollow where Dorothy Gray afterward uggested.

found him, he cautiously approached the hummock and climbed to its sum-"That's about it." "But his answers are slow in commit. Turning a corner of the house, he came face to face with Lamar. What

"Two months, sometimes," said John-"Look here, Doc," he added, quickly, "I know you're thick with him, or I wouldn't have said that much. It don't go no further, doit?" "I give you my word on that," said , adding, rather disingenuously, "I

wouldn't have asked you anything you were not free to tell me." "That's what I thought," he said, with a look of relief on his honest face. "Gab's a poor trade,—leastways, for a

"Right you are," said I, and with this hit of wisdom we dropped the subject. However, I had learned enough for a basis for a little calculation. Lamar was communicating with friends at home, through the kindly

offices of somebody in New York. His correspondents forwarded their replies through the same channel of the Newcould determine from his account of it. spent most of his time until the gir appeared gloating over the sight of the helpless man stretched out on the ground at the bottom of the depression. When Dorothy hurried to his house for Yorker and the fisherman. No doubt they sent him information bearing on the energy with which his enemies were

assistance, he sat within, listening un-moved to her knocks upon his door and her cries for help. Moreover, he pre-vented old Martha from responding to the summons, when sounds of it penefurnished the money which Lamar We met him afterward at Baden, but furnished the money which Lamar spent, on occasion, with a liberal hand. After all, though, this theorizing was trated even her dulled hearing. These groping in the dark. It furnished no later." clew to the man's mystery; it assured-ly gave me no cause to hate him the gentler things he related as calmly as if they had occurred at the other end of the earth, as shamelessly as if there were

ess or to trust in the stability of my no sense of pity in him. What my less or to trust in the statistic of the statistic tenure of office in his service. I merely had proof now, as I suspected, that he did not depend entirely upon me in any of his dealings with the rest of the statistic dealings. opinion of his conduct might be appar ently concerned him not in the least He sat there telling the tale of his heart lessness, with the cold, dispassionate directness of a man who is his own world. He evidently believed in checks as I asked: judge, and who holds himself blameles and beyond the need of apology. and safeguards; and through Johnson he had secured a check upon me

"He will survive, you say ?" he asked in the same level tone of indifference he XVII. had maintained throughout. "We hope that he will," I answered

Mrs. Loring returned from Trent in the best of spirits. The day's junt had done her good. I have no doubt that it served to satisfy for a time the craving for gadding about which possessed her now and then, for all her re-peated praises of a quiet home life.

Moreover, she brought with her a friend, whose presence could hardly but add to her peace of mind; for she dearly loved to play the hostess, the more, perhaps, because her opportuni-

ties for assuming the role had been so limited. As it happened, I had only, a glimpse of this visitor. Dr. Bagks had sent me an urgent message to hasten to one of his patients, and I was driving briskly toward the sick man's

residence when I met the carryall, homeward bound from Bassettville. Mrs. Loring and her niece were stowed away under a multitude of bundles in the stern of the old ark on wheels, cause you trouble?" the stern of the old ark on wheels, "None," he answered. And he picked while the forecastle was shared by the youthful John and a stranger, of whom I could make out little, except that he

was a dark bearded man, clad in fashraiment. At the time, I supposed him to be some stray traveler bound for the village and profiting by the happy accident of the carryall voyaging in that direction.

The evening was far advanced when I returned to Mrs. Weston's, and, al-though that lady enlightened me as to the arrival of Mrs. Loring and her guest, I was quite willing to avoid intruding upon them. Mrs. Weston could tell very little about the new-comer. She thought that he was a foreigner, with one of those outlandish names that no-

ort of fishing are you doing here? "It is surprising that Johnson desiness or fun?" livered the boat with so much mud on

the seats," said I. "Let me brush it off before you try to embark. I'm amazed ointing to a hand-line hanging over the side. "Nothing of a bigness to be caught here. How does the lady like at his carelessness." "Perhaps the fault is Col. Mendoza's," the boat?" "Very much indeed," said Miss Gray.

she observed. "He used the boat this norning, you know." "You'll find she works easy, ma'am,' "Most of the muss is out of the way ow," said I, assisting her into the stern "We discovered a lot of dried mud on sheets and settling myself at the oars; the thwarts," said I. "You can see some

"but I'll speak to Johnson about it, anyway. Oné expects more neatness of it yet." "The boat was as clean as a whistle an old man-of-war's-man. esterday. Somebody must have been 'The colonel is far more likely to be ut in her 'tween then and now." the guilty person," she objected, as ! "I believe she was in use this morn-ing," I admitted. ent to the oars and the boat gathered

headway. "Who is he? Is he a mystery or a plain everyday body? Tell me about him.'

"We met him in Nice, and afterward in Paris. He was very courteous, and unt and he became very good friends. He never told us much about himself, but it was by his advice that we made the trip to Rio, and through letters he gave us our stay was made delightful, although the climate failed to help my aunt."

pursuing him. Very possibly they had means of their own for getting an inkling of their adversaries' doings. It heard a good deal of his plantations, goes fancy 'em.'

It was difficult to imagine that the gentleman in question, in his intimacy boat's very clever under sail. I'll be glad to show her any little p'ints she with my friends, had been entirely ac tuated by regard for an elderly pe son half mad about her health. I felt something akin to a pang of jealousy, needs to pick up." "Your colonel can't be called a very though I tried to conceal my interes tidy mariner, no matter what his other virtues may be," said I, as we reentered "Trent was a curious place to run the inlet.

"Why do you call him my colonel?" across such an admirer of trans-Atlan-tic cirlization, was it not?" the girl asked, and it seemed to me that

"Our meeting was purely accidental I detected a slight increase in her color. We were lunching in the restaurant of one of the hotels when he came in and "He is a friend of my aunt's, hardly of, mine, though I've always found him took the table next to ours. We hardly very agreeable." "And attentive?" I hazarded, under recognized him at first; he had aged the spur of revived jealousy. "Scarcely that," she said, quietly much since we saw him last. We were delighted at the meeting, and I think it pleased him as well. He told us that "though he was always most kind to he had been traveling extensively in this country, but evidently he had not The spur went deeper. enjoyed the life here. In fact, aunt and

"Oh, of course," said I, rashly; "and he must have had such delightful ophe fell into a discussion of the manner and customs of the good people of th rtunities." "He is a charming man," she an-swered, with a smile which filled me United States. You should have heard her; she is patriotic to the cor



"But don't you know he is gone ?" she asked. told him he had had no opportunity to learn how the people really live; and then she insisted that he should come here, for a few days at least, to get jus the experience in which he was lack-

utnumber the r "Halloo, Johnson!" said I. "what najority that they may compel obed e, by force, if necessary. The new rom the group of Tristan da Cunha he three little islands midway betwee "Fun mostly, sir," he answered,

the Cape of Good Hope and the coast of South Africa, came through the captain of the ship Dartford, who says that in about latitude 37 degrees 5 minut and longitude 12 degrees 16 minut his vessel was signaled by a small boat

Tristan da Cunha.

The yards of the Dartford were backed and a boat came alongside. In it wer veral men and a quantity of potatoe eggs, milk and penguin skins. The men offered the fresh produce and the kins in trade, saying they wanted lothing, tea, rice, sugar and flour from

he ship's stores in exchange for the ar icles they brought from the Island "Well, whoever it was," Johnson de-clared, after a survey of the skiff, "he ome. They told the captain that they epend on passing vessels for the pro-sions they named and for clothing. must have landed somewhere on the flats, where there was mud, and tracked it in when he came aboard nd that the inhabitants of the island Here's another of his marks.' onths not a boat had succeeded in And he sent a long arm into the bow ailing a ship

of our little vessel and picked up the The population of the island of Tris-an da Cunha, as reported to the cap-ain of the Dartford by the men in the stump of a eigarette from the plank-ing. As he held it out for inspection the paper unrolled, showing the dark grains of the tobacco. oat, is 60, the women outnumbering he men in the proportion of three to ne. Therefore there are 45 women and "I've seen that sorter cigarette b fore, Doc, and I guess you have, too, but not round these parts," he said. "Da-15 men. The group consists of three tiny volcanic isles, Tristan, the largest, ing seven miles in diameter (in th MAnd you don't, ch? Well, I'm of enter being a mountain 7,600 feet our way of thinking, but the gentle high), inaccessible, about two miles cross, and Nightingale island, a baby an who was out in the boat this morning wasn't. Come up to the house to

slet, just big enough to hold two hills. The islands have been under the Bat morrow, will you, and give Miss Gray a salling lesson?" "Ay, ay, sir," said Johnson. "The sh flag since 1816, though, as the men the boat told the master of the Dart ord, no European government had paid ny attention to them in the memory of ny of the inhabitants. When Napole n was at St. Helena, 1,300 miles dis

nt, a British garrison was stationed a Tristan, but was withdrawn after he death of the exile. Corporal Wilum Glass, his wife and family and two rivate soldiers were permitted to re in on the island when the garrison vas withdrawn. The population has in Press.

creased to 00 people, some of the acces-sions being due to shipwrecks and some to desertions from whaling vessels.— Boston Transcript.

Gnessing Flowers. A pleasant variation in an evening of games is the drawing of flowers with colored crayons, and then having your guests guess the names of the flowers. list of flowers should be made out ach one with a number. On separate lips of paper write the name of one of flowers with its corresponding number, until you have used each one on the list. Give each guest one of the

to which flower among the drawings

represents it. Another pleasant game is called matching quotations. Well-

known lines are written on supe or part per and then divided into bits, each part

A Refusal in Advance

having three or four words.

swered, with a smile which filled me with misery. I dare say she read me easily, and was quite prepared to pro-long the teasing had the chance been given her. But, looking over my shoul-der, my glance fell upon Lamar's somber abode. The sight of it made me silent and suitably setting down to lips, or have a draw for them, and pro ide them with crayons and sheets of paper. Give 15 minutes for the mak ing of the flowers, then collect the drawings and pin them up about the me silent, and, sullenly setting down to the oars, I sent the light craft swift-ly on toward its mooring-place. oom. As the names of flowers are read from the list guesses are given as

TO BE CONTINUED.]

His Choice. Dh. yes-the bicycle's all right; But in summer time, dear Sue, The thing in which 1 most delight Is a hammock built for two. --Philadelphia North American.

fragments are pinned about the room on furniture, curtains, and hangings, and each person takes one and starts Blond To-Day, Dark To-Morrow. Miss Styles-I told you I wanted a bonnet that would match the color of at to find the other parts that will make the quotation complete. my hair. This one certainly does not. times the quotations may consist of an The Milliner-How was I to know you entire line, with the second line form ing the other half to be looked for.wore the same colored hair every day? Yonkers Statesman. Philadelphia Times.

Sure to Please Miss Jinks-Oh, you must see the Algy (nervously) —Wasn't that you ather's foot I just heard in the hall? hotographs I had taken at Camera & father's foot I just heard in the hall? Miss Winks—I knew they'd be good. be disturbed on that account. He has Camera & Co. have the finest retoucher no idea that you will ever propose to in the city .- N. Y. Weekly. me.-Texas Siftings.

in such a net him at the depot as an officer, and that he got away

and when he had told the story f how he had been done for, I asked: "You didn't expect to get \$500 in good

noney for \$150, did you?" "No, I can't say I did," he replied.

"But you thought it would be money good enough to pass." "Yes, they sent me two one-dollar bills, and they looked all right and passed all right."

passed all right." "But you would be passing counter-feit money on your neighbors and caus-ing them a loss." "No, I wasn't goin' to pass any of it off on the nayburs. I wouldn't do sich a thing as that. I might hev got rft of some of it to chicken buyers and tin pedders, but I wanted some of it for my son Bill. Bill is into politics and poker till you can't rest, but he hain't had a fair show. That's what I was goin' to gin him!" "Just what do you mean?" I asked.

had a fair show. That's what I was goin' to gin him!" "Just what do you mean?" I asked. "Wall, when Bill goes about sayin' as how he'd bet \$50 that so and so will be nominated fur president somebody yells at him to put up or shet up. He ain't got nuthin' to put up, and so he has to shet. If he's in a game of poker and got a good hand, he's got to call instead of raisin' the other fellers out o' the game. I've knowed him to lay down with three aces because he hadn't a dollar more to put up. Oh, no, I didh't mean nuthin' wrong. I wasn't goin' to beat the mayburs nor pass any of ft off at the stores, but ben' Bill is the lazlest and most shiftless critter in our county, I wanted to gin him a show at polities and poker, and make him airz his board and his clothes."

"But you lost your money?" "Lost 'er slick and clean, and it was alt could raise, and from this time on Bill and me and the old woman will hev to take everybody's bluff and make the best of it. It will come hard, but some must bluff and some be bluffed, and I s'pose we'll somehow live through it!"-M. Quad, in Detroit Free

By the Roadside.

Boss Tramp-Here, w'at's dat awful mell in camp? Wa't's up? Lazy Bones-O, dat Swoggles faked a lozeline las' night, and brung in a hull bundle of clean cloze. The smell on 'em

makin' us all plum sick. "Dat's it. My noise is mighty sensi-"Dat's it. My noise is mighty sensi-tive, and I kin smell a washtub furder'n I kin see it. Here, Swoggles, take dem sloze over to leeward o' camp, where de wind'll be away from us on 'em. Hain't you no consideration for our feelin's?" -National Tribune.

A Succession of Sinecures

"By gad," said the colonel, "in spite of all they kin say agin Cunnel Brackia-ridge, he's got this to his credit—he nevah failed to acquit his client in a

"I think," said the major, "that if you will look the mattah up, sah, you will find that all of his elients have been of the fust families, sah, and why should they not be acquitted, sah?" — Indianapolis Journal.

Hadn't Seen It.

"My pa says you can have your pho-tograph took now so as to show nothing but your skeleton," said Bob.

What's a skeleton ?" asked Jack. ond line form-

"I don't know exactly," said Bob, "but everybody has one." "I haven't," returned Jack. "Leastways, if I have, I haven't never scor

ways, if I have, I haven't hever seen it."-Harper's Round Table. Unpardonable. He--What caused the coldness be-tween Mrs. Newwoman and her com-

panion-in-marriage?

She-He said he was more of a man than she was .- To Date.